

To our Candidate
GEN. JAMES A. GARFIELD.

DEY'S ALL PUT ON DE BLUE

SONG & CHORUS.

Words and Music

by

Thos. P. Westendorf.

4

DEY'S ALL PUT ON DE BLUE.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words and Music by

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

Moderato.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The top staff is for the vocal part, the middle staff is for the piano right hand, and the bottom staff is for the piano left hand (bass). The vocal part begins with a rest followed by a melodic line. The piano parts provide harmonic support with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, with some words aligned with specific notes or measures. The score concludes with a final measure of music.

1. I
2. Dey
3. Dars
4. If

gol - ly nigs dis chile am beat dars no use talk - in' now For
comes a - roun' us dar - kies and dey , smiles and bows and scrapes But
Mars - ter com - in' down de street dressd in his "So - jer" coat It
dat's de game dey hopes to play dey'll neb - ber get my vote You

things hab all got twist - ed roun' I'll neb - ber tell you how I
all de time you'd think dere mouths Was full ob sour grapes Dey
looks too tight a - roun' de arms too high up in de throat And
can't most al - ways judge a man by look - in' at his coat To

specks its cause dis head ob mine aint got e-nough ob sense To
 tells a - bout de u - nion cause dat Han - cock fought to save, And
 den de tails aint long e - nough, why bless me! look dar chile! De
 change it am too ea - sy, and I know dat is de plan, So

un - der - stan' de pol - i - ties, on both sides ob de fence, Dars
 how we ought to love him, 'cause he help'd to free de slave, Dey
 ole gray coat am un - der - neath, its been dar all de while, And
 when de 'lec - tion day comes 'roun' I'll be a Gar-field man, I

Mars - ter he hab gone and jine a sort ob yan - kee crowd, Dat
 say dat Mars - ter Lin - coln was a dem - o - crat at heart, And
 now I see de pos - sum, sure dis nig - ger aint no fool, Al -
 know dat he am loy - al, and I know dat he am brave, I

talks a - bout de stars and stripes and hol - lers aw - ful loud, Dey
 dat if he was liv - in' now, he'd help to pull dat cart, But
 dough he's neb - ber spent a day in an - y kind ob school, De
 know dat he hab stood up for de poor un - hap - py slave, I

4

calls dem - selves de Han - cock men and says deys vet - rans too And
den I don't be - lieve de half of what dey say is true Al -
faes am plain as dey can be dats what dey're gwine to do As
know dat dose who fol - low him am hon - est soun' and true And

now in place of re - bel gray dey wear de yan - kee blue.
dough deys took off re - bel gray and put on yan - kee blue.
soon as 'lec tions o - ver den dey'll all pull off de blue.
dat dey dont wear re - bel gray be - neath de yan - kee blue.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO .

March - in' Sing - in' thro' de day and night

ALTO .

March-in' march-in' sing - in' sing - in' thro' de day and night

TENOR .

March-in' marchin' sing - in' sing - in' thro' de day and night

BASS .

PIANO .

Dey's all put on de blue .

Oh, my good - ness tis a funny sight, Ole Mas - sa and de neighbors, oh, dey
 Oh, my goodness gracious, but it is a funny sight, Ole Mas - sa and de neighbors, oh, dey
 Oh, my goodness gracious, but it is a funny sight, Ole Mas - sa and de neighbors, oh, dey

is a jol - ly crew, Dey's all took off de re - bel gray, and put on yan-kee blue.
 is a jol - ly crew, Dey's all took off de re - bel gray, and put on yan-kee blue.
 is a jol - ly crew, Dey's all took off de re - bel gray, and put on yan-kee blue.

Dey's all put on de blue .